THE MARATHON MYSTERY

A STORY OF MANHATTAN.

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON Author of "The Holladay Case," "Cadets of Gascony," Etc.

The come on Tremaine."

At the pier end lay a dark, huddled figure. A lightning flash disclosed the staring eyes, the blood-stained face.

"Good God!" cried Delroy, and the horror of it seemed to strike through

him, to palsy him.

Tremaine knelt down beside the body

"We can't leave him out here," he "We can't leave him out here," he said, "perhaps there's a spark of life. Lou take the legs; I'll take the head."
It was a heavy load and they staggered under it. From the boathouse a light flashed out, and in a moment young Graham came hurrying out to them and helped them forward, sobbing

going to catch the scoundrel who did

The boy straightened up with a groan of agony.
"That's what I want!" he cried.
"That's all I ask!"

"That's what we want, too," and Del-roy laid a calming hand upon his arm. "Now go up to the house and rouse Thomas, but don't alarm anyone else. Get him to telephone at once to Babylon for Dr. Wise and for the coroner, and tell them both to get out here as quick-ly as they can. Do you understand?"
"Yes, sir," answered Graham, and

For some moments, the two men stood looking down at the body without speaking. Then Delroy stooped and touched lightly the bloody forehead. "See," he said, "his head has been beaten in."

"Yes," nodded Treme!

derer struck boldly from the front-he didn't think it necessary to steal up

"But why didn't Graham defend him-self? He was armed. Why did he let him get so near?"

"There's only one possible explanation of that," said Tremaine drily, "supposing, of course, that Graham didn't fall asleep. He knew the man and thought him a friend. Perhaps they were even talking together at the time the blow was struck."

Detroy's face turned livid and great eads of sweat broke out across his

"That would explain it, certainly," he reed hoarsely, "for there isn't the ast likelihood that Graham was deep. But it's too horrible, too fiend-

asfeep. But it's too horrible, too fiendish; I can't believe it."

Tremaine turned away to the window
without answering, and stood there
rolling a cigaret between his fingers
and staring out across the water. The
storm had passed, but by the broad
bands of light which flashed incessantly
along the horizon, he could see the
waves still tessing wildly in the bay.
He lighted the cigaret with one long
inhalation, and stood there smoking it,
his back to the room and its dreadful
occupant. Delroy sat limply down upon
a chair and buried his head in his
hands.

Presently there came the sound of cotsteps on the walk, the door opened, and young Graham, and Thomas came "It was worth over a hundred thousand dollars," answered Delroy, and explained briefly the purpose of the immersion.

"Dr. Wise promised t' come at once, sir," said the latter to Delroy, his voice dropped instinctively to a hoarse whisper. "He said he'd bring the coroner with him."

Delroy noticed without looking up.
"Anything else I can do, sir?" asked
Thomas, with one horrified glance at
the still form on the cot.
"Yes; go back to the house and bring

"Very well, sir," and Thomas hurried He was back in a surprisingly

few minutes.

"Give Mr. Tremaine a glass," said Delroy. "Tremaine," he called, "take a bumper, or you'll be catching cold," and he hinself brimmed a glass and drained it at a draught. Tremaine took his more slowly.

more slowly. You, too, William," said Delroy.

"Here, you need it."

The boy, who had been standing beside the cot, his hands clasping and unclasping convulsively, took the glass
mechanically and swallowed its contents. Thomas carried the tray to the farth.

Thomas carried the tray to the farthest corrier and sat down. Seeing that no one noticed him, he filled a glass for himself with a trembling hand.

Ten, twenty, thirty minutes passed—thirty centuries during which no one spoke. Then they heard the swift clatter of a horse's hoofs, the whir of wheels, and a buggy pulled up before the door. Thomas had it open on the instant and swo men walked in.

"What is it, Delroy?" asked one of them. "Nothing serious I—ah!" he added as his eyes fell upon the cot.

He went to it quickly, the other fol-

He went to it quickly, the other fol-owing; touched the hideous wounds, soked into the eyes, felt the temples. "He's dead," he said, at last; "has been dead two or three hours. I should say. His skull is crushed—fairly beaten "It's your gardener, Graham, isn't

'Yes," Detroy answered.

The doctor stepped back.
"I turn the case over to you, Heffelbower," he said. "It's in your province now. Mr. Defroy, this is Mr. Heffelbower, the coroner."

now. Mr. Defroy, this is Mr. Heffel-bower, the coroner."

Heffelbower bowed. He was a little short man, bald-headed and with wide-open blue eyes that stared like a doll's. Primarily, he was a saloonkeeper, but had been elected coroner as a reward for his valuable services to his party. He possessed a certin native shrewd-ness which fitted him to some extent for the office; also a lack of nerves and a familiarity with crime which might of-

familiarity with crime which might of-ten be of service.
"I presume," he began slowly, "t'at I'is man wasn't killed here in his bed?"
"No," said Delrey, "we found him ly-ing out on the pier yonder. We thought it only common humanity to bring him in, slace there might have been a spark of life left."

'Oh, of course," agreed the coroner, stantly, visibly impressed by Delroy's esence. "T'at was 1 ght. Who found

"His son, there," and Delroy indicated young Graham by a gesture.

The coroner turned toward him; it was easy to see that he had a high epinion of his own ability as a cross examiner and detector of crime. He

"Get a light here and we'll bring him | wasn't exactly smiling, but his round

"My dear sir," he began, evidently proud of his command of language, the and lifted a limp wrist. He held it a moment, then laid it gently down.

"He's quite dead," he said, and stood quickly erect again, with a shudder he could not wholly repress.

Deiroy, swallowing hard, gripped back his self-control.

"He's quite dead," he said, and stood quickly erect again, with a shudder he could not wholly repress.

Deiroy, swallowing hard, gripped back his self-control. be more anxious t'an anyone to bring to justice t'e scoundrel who committed t'is crime, so please give us all t'e details possible. T'en I will know how

> From the moment of his entrance, Tremaine had been contemplating the coroner with half closed eyes; now, he turned back to the window with a little

They laid their burden on the cot which the son had occupied and stood for a moment looking down at it. The boy seemed on the verge of collapse; his l.ps were drawn, his teeth chattering; the borrible sobbing did not stop. Delroy turned to him sharply.

"William," he said, "I want you to show yourself a man. A good deal depends on you. Remember that—remember too, that with your help, we're going to catch the scoundrel who did the solution of the scoundrel who did the solution of the window with a little contemptuous smile.

"I'll tell everything I know, sir," said William, coming forward eagerly. "I went up t' the house about nine o'clock and brought this cot down, intendin' t' turn in here an' relieve father at midnight. Father was settin' out there on the pier a-smokin' his pipe when I turned in. I went t' sleep almost as soon as I touched th' piller. I don't know how long it was, but after a while I kind o' woke up an' heard voices I kind o' woke up an' heard voices a-talkin' out there on the pier. I got up an' looked out th' winder an' purty soon I saw it was Mr. Drysdale with father. "Drysdale? Who's he?" asked th

coroner.

"He's a friend of mine," spoke up
Delroy quickly. "An old friend. He's
staying here at the house with us. In
fact, he's to marry my wife's sister."
The coroner bowed.

"Very well," he said, turning back to

"Very well," he said, turning back to Graham, "you may continue."
"Well," went on the young fellow, "as soon as I saw it was Mr. Drysdale, I knowed it was all right, so I went back to bed ag'in. An' I didn't know nothin' more till a great clap o' thunder nearly took th' roof off th' house. I set up in bed, but I couldn't seem t' git awake fer a minute, my head was whirlin' so. Then I rot on my feet an' looked out th' winder an' jest then it lightened ag'in an' I seen father layin' there" lavin' there"

layin' there"—
He stopped with a sob that shook him through and through.
"That will do for t'e present," said the coroner kindly. "It seems rather extraordinary," he added, turning to Delroy, "t'at t'is man should have sat out t'ere in t'e rain at t'at time of night. Was he fishing?"

Delroy sprang to his feet with a sud-

Delroy sprang to his feet with a sudden start.

"Fishing?" he cried. "No! I'd forgotten. He was guarding my wife's necklace." He threw open the door and ran

out on the pier, the others following. At the extreme end a rope was dangling in the water. He reached over and pulled it up. The wire cage was flapping open. The necklace had disappeared.

CHAPTER VII.

A TIGHTENING COIL.

The horizon was grey with the com-ing dawn, but it was still too dark on the pier to see anything distinctly, so they went slowly back together to the boathouse.
"Was t'e necklace a valuable one?"
asked the coroner, as he closed the

your intention to put it in t'e water out here?" asked Heffelbower, when he had finished.

had finished.

Delroy hesitated.

"So far as I know," he answered slowly at last, "only myself, my wife, her sister, Miss Croydon, Drysdale, Tremaine, and the two Grahams."

"Tremaine?" repeated the coroner, "I don't t'ink you have mentioned him. "Oh I forget to introduce the state of the s

"Oh, I forge" to introduce you. This is Mr. Tremaine, Mr. Heffelbower, a friend of mine, who is staying with

The coroner bowed but he shot Tremaine a sharp glance which did not escape Delroy's notice.

"You will understand, Mr. Heffel-bower," he added quickly, "I believe the crime was committed by someone

else—I'm sure none of these could have committed it."

"Ah." said the coroner blandly, "t'en t'ey were all in t'e house, I suppose?" "I can answer positively that my wife, Miss Croydon, and Mr. Tremaine

were in the house the entire evening."
"And Mr. Drysdale?"

"And Mr. Drysdale?"
"Drysdale went out for a walk.
"A long one?"
"He was gone two or three hours."
"Is he in t'e habit of walking after

night?"
"No," answered Delroy slowly, "I can't say that he is,"
"Did you see him when he came in?"
"Yes—I was looking out the window

"Did he appear as usual?"
Again Delroy hesitated.
"I see of "I see, of course," he said, at last, "what you are aiming at; but I'm sure that Drysdale can explain his absence, well as everything that happened during it. I therefore answer candidly that he did not appear as usual; he seemed excited and depressed. He left

me in a fit of anger and went to his 'Wit'out explaining his action?" "Yes-he made no effort to explain

"Did any explanation occur to you?" "I thought perhaps he was worrying over losses incurred in speculation." "Ah!—he has incurred such losses,

"I do not know positively," said Del-y, a little impatiently. "I merely roy, a little impatiently. "I merel, suspect so"
"Iss Mr. Drysdale still in his room?"

"Yes, I suppose so. I haven't seen him since he went up to it."

"Mr. Tremaine was wit' you at t'e time Mr. Graham burst in and an-nounced t'e murder?" Yes, we were in the hall talking to-

"Yes, we were in the hall talking together."

"What time was it?"

"Nearly one o'clock, I should say."

"Tank you." and Heffelbower turned
back to make a more detailed examination of the body. "Doctor Wise," he
asked, after a moment. "from which
direction should you say t'ese blows
were struck?"

"From directly in front." answered

"From directly in front," answered at I see he has a pistol in his Why did he not defend himself?

Why should be allow hiruself to be beaten down?"

"That question also occurred to me."

"That question also occurred to me."

Observed Delroy. "Mr. Tremaine sugrested that it was because Graham she knew it was going to happen.

thought his murderer a friend and an ticipated no assault. So he allowed hin to approach unchallanged, and was wholly unprepared for the treacherous

The coroner looked at Tremaine again with a glance in which suspicion

had changed to admiration.
"Tat iss, indeed, very probable explanation." he said. "In fact, I haven't t'e least doubt it iss t'e true one. Graham would not have allowed a strang-er to aproach him; but if he had come on, Graham would have prepared for t'e attack and would have given a good account of himself. He seems a very powerful man.'

As he spoke, he lifted one of the muscular hands; then, with a little exclamation of surprise, he bent and

"Come nearer, gentlemen," he said, his face flushed with excitement. "I

ms face flushed with excitement. I want you to witness that he has something between his fingers."

They stooped and looked as he indicated. They could see that the hand clasped tightly some small, dark ob-

"Let us see what it is," Heffelbower

continued, and bent back the stiffening fingers.

The object fell out into his hand. He The object fell out into his hand. He held it up in the glare of the light so that all might see. It was a button with a little shred of cloth attached.

"If we can find t'e garment t'at t'is came from," said the coroner triumphantly, turning it over and looking at it, "we shall probably find t'e murderer. It is a good clew.

He placed the button carefully in his pocketbook and turned to the window.

"I t'ink it iss light enough," he said, "to take a look at t'e scene of t'e crime, I shall t'en return to Babylon—"

"I have thought," remarked Delroy,

"I have thought," remarked Delroy, of calling in a New York detective.

"of calling in a New York detective. Should you object—".

"Not in t'e least," Heffelbower broke in. "I shall welcome eferyt'ing t't will assist in bringing t'e guilty person to justice. Only," he added pompously, "wit' t'e clews which I already possess, and wit' t'e ot'ers which I expect to find, I believe it will be unnecessary. T'e guilty man will not escape, I'll promise you t'at, Mr. Delroy," and he opened the door and stepped out upon the pler.

Dawn was in the sky, a clear, warm,

the pier.

Dawn was in the sky, a clear, warm, joyous dawn. In tree and bush and hedge the birds were welcoming it. All nature was rejoicing, quite indifferent to the human tragedy which had marked the night.

They went together down the pier to the spot where Graham had fallen. The rain had washed away nearly all the blood-stains. His rifle lay on the pier beside the chair in which he had been sitting. The chair was overturned.

"But t'e wind may have done t'at,"

"But t'e wind may have done t'at," said the coroner, when Delroy pointed out that the overturned chair suggest-ed a struggle "Or maybe he knocked ed a struggle. "Or maybe he knocked it over when he fell. Let's have a look at t'at little cage."

He pulled up the rope. The lid of the cage was open, but it did not seem to be injured. "Maybe t'e waves proke it open," suggested Heffelbower.
"They couldn't have done that," objected Delroy. "See—here's how it

He closed the lid and snapped into place three small but very strong hooks, which locked automatically. "The only thing that could open it," he added, "was a human hand."

"And an intelligent one, at t'at," con-cluded the coroner. "It would be very hard to find t'ose little hooks in t'e dark, unless one knowed just where "Yes," admitted Delroy, "That's

true."
Heffelbower opened his lips to say something more; then changed his mind, closed them, and turned away with a significant smile. He examined the knots in the rope, the pier, the waters of the bay, on which just beyond the pier, a small boat was riding at anchor. "T'e boat is yours, I suppose, Mr.

Delroy?" he asked,
"Yes—it has been there ready for use since Saturday.'

As he spoke a gust of wind swung the boat in towards them.

Young Graham, who was standing on the extreme edge of the pier, glanced down into it, and uttered a sudden extension. utstretched. The others followed the gesture, but

second gust swung the boat away.
"What was it?" asked the coroner. Without answering, Graham sprang into the water, and with a few strokes reached the boat. He climbed into it and untied it from the buoy. Then, and untied it from the buoy. Then, at the instant another gust of wind came from the ocean, he released his hold. The boat was swept against the pier; he fended her off with the boathook and made fast.

"This is what I meant," he said, and pointed to a pistol lying at his feet.

They stared down at it, amazed. It was the coroner who spoke first.

"Pass it up," he said.

He turned it over carefully in his hand. It was a fine type of the Smith & Wesson. It was fully loaded; none of the chambers had been discharged.

& Wesson. It was fully loaded; none of the chambers had been discharged.

"Ah," he said, "see t'ere," and he pointed to a clot of blood on the butt.

"T'e butt iss very heavy," he added, turning it up. "And see—here are some initials—J. T. D. Whose are t'ey?"

"They are John Tolbert Trysdale's," answered Delroy in a low voice. (Continued Next Week.)

A Christian Scientist of Boston was praising the late earl of Dunmore.

"Lord Dunmore," he said, "was a good Christian Scientist and a good man. Tall and robust and supple, I can see him still with his short gray beard and his kind face. His only fault—a fault due to his aristocratic upbringing, no doubt—was the exaggerated value that he set upon correct-

gerated value that he set upon correctness. He insisted on correctness in eating, in dress, in everything.

"At a dinner in Beacon street last year I heard him tell a story about an incorrect self-made man, of "nouveau riche," as he called him.

"This man was dressing one evening to go out. His wife bustled into the room before he started, to look him over.

over.
"But, George, she said reproachfi.lly, 'aren't you going to wear your
d'amond studs to the 'nquet?'
"No. What's the use?' George

"'No. What's the use: or growled. 'My napkin would hide

Congregation Laughed

former President Patton, of Prince-ton university, recently delivered a ser-mon at Fifth Avenue Collegiate church on the subject of "Falth." He spoke of the blind faith of the cilent who puts himself at the mercy of a lawyer in preparing an action for trial, and of the confidence of the sick in entrust-

of the confidence of the sick in entrusting themselves to the physician.
"A case of blind faith," said the
clergyman. "The doctor writes out a
prescription. Oftener than not you
cannot read it and you don't know
what it is. He tells you to take it.
'Yours is not to reason why; yours but
to do and die."

Whather or not Dr. Patton meent it.

Whether or not Dr. Patton meant it there was a distinct ripple throughout the congregation.



THE COLT'S FEET.

When the colt is taken in from the pas When the colt is taken in from the pasture its hoofs are usually long, and extending down below the sole for a more or less considerable distance so that when it is put upon the hard floor or allowed to exercise upon the frozen ground, the hoofs breaks off irregularly or where it does not break off it is very likely to wear uneven and then the weight of the body upon the legs has a tendency to put them out of the proper alignment thereby throwing too much strain upon some parts while other parts do not have to sustain their proper arount of weight. throwing too much strain upon some parts while other parts do not have to sustain their proper amount of weight.

development of the parts that bear the heavy portion while the other parts do not fully develop, and as the colt grows to maturity this disproportionate development of the foot and leg is very likely to continue with the result that when ma-turity is reached or before, these parts are in such a preserved condition that they turity is reached or before, these parts are in such a preserved condition that they soon give out under the strain work and the animal goes lame with what is very often an incurable trouble. Much of this could be obviated if a little attention was given to the foot, especially when the animal is taken from the soft cushion like ground of the pasture and placed in the hard floor of the stable or frozen ground. hard floor of the stable or frozen ground. It is not difficult to level up a colt's feet. All the tools that are needed is a pair of hoof cutting pinchers and a hoof rasp. The long parts of the hoofs can be removed with the pinchers, and after these are removed the wall can be leveled and smoothened with the rasp. It should not take over five or ten minutes to prop-erly treat all four feet of a small colt.

And if it is done at the proper time, spavin and ringbone and such diseases will not be so prevalent, Again the free high stepping gait of a colt is often materially interferred with be-

cause of the improper developments of the foot and leg. This may appear like a little thing and all theory to many farmers, but when you take into consideration the number of steps that an animal takes in traveling a mile, and figure the length of time it requires to take a step, or to put it another way figure the number of steps an animal takes per minute in traveling four or five miles an hour, one can readily see that a very slight imperceptible hitch at each step, would soon amount to considerable then take into consideration the fact that the animal not only has to carry its own weight besides such a load as may be behind and also this defect due to faulty development, it should be evident to all that a small defect will in reality amount to much at the close of the day. And this day after day will sooner of later And this day after day will sooner of later tell upon the vitality of the parts if not upon the general system of the animal.

All are familiar with the old adage, "no foot no horse." But few people like to drive a lame horse consequently lameness especially one that is likely to remain permanent, very materially re-duces the value of the animal.

TUBERCULOSIS IN HOGS. Wishing to test the matter of hogs becoming infected with tuberculosis from the milk of tubercular cows, the Iowa experiment station at Ames fed four lots of such a cow. There is only one work to the whole bunch, as if their lives depended upon it. But there are shrewd buyers in the field all the time tunning for 300-pound cows, and they are always ready with a big price for such a cow. There is only one work. one-half months with milk that was infected with the germs of bo-vine tuberculosis and with pasteurized milk free from such bacilli. Two lots were fed in lots with timothy pasture and the other two in dry lots. One of each of the lots was given tubercular food from four to seven times and at the end of the period expert hog buyers could see no signs of disease and considered the whole ot worth the top of the market, except four head, which were small.

Post mortem examinations found that only one-fourth of these twenty head that had had the tubercular baccilli were fit for consumption, though 45 per cent. of the lot were not so badly affected that could not be used for lard purposes with entire safety. Of those fed the pas-tuerized milk none were affected. It there-fore seems plain that in the short space of four and one-half months healthy pigs were made until for market purposes by feeding the germs of tuberculous diseases. Careful inquiry into the ancestry of these pigs indicated that there was no tubercu-lar disease connected with any of them. so that the cause of the disease was en-tirely in the food. If this result is at-tained in this time, what will be the con-dition of hogs sold from farms that al-ready have the disease or are fed on milk from tubercular cows for the year or less their natural lives before being put on

SAVE THE COW MANURE.

Of all the elements of food for growing crops, phosphoric acid is the one which growers will do well to use judiciously. It is an element which is deficient on most farms, and for this reached son the dung of cows, which contains nearly all of the phosphoric acid, should be carefully saved and applied than half a pound of phosphoric acid in 100 pounds of well rotted manure, so it is essential that every bit of the manure be saver. Milch cows, at best, do not produce a high class manure, because of the elements which are sold off in the milk. Use plenty of straw for bedding, and then get the manure out on the fields where it will count.

FARM FACTS.

Try barley next spring as a nurse crop for grass or clover. Those who have used it this season are much pleased with the results.

You can pick out the rented farms in any section where both landlords and tenants aim to get the most out of the land. Any system of renting, which does not provide for clovering or some other means for fertilizing up the soil, depreciates the land every year.

About the best investment that one can make this month is a half day's work fixing up the hen house. With eggs around 25 cents a dozen it will pay to keep the hens laying. Let in sunshine, clean up and whitewash, and provide clover, grit and dust. Then walt for results. About the best investment that one

LOOKING AT THE FEED END. Too many dairymen look only at one

while other parts on hot have to sustain their proper amount of weight.

And this unequal distribution of weight milk or a pound of butter. The feeding end of dairying involves a careful system of the parts that bear the good dairying will not go well together. Where the feeding end of dairying is looked after right there will always be found plenty of corn, oats, clover hay and clover pastures, and the winter ra-tions of the cows will be so nicely baland oil meal were on hand. The only weak points I saw here was the lack of a silo, which would go a long way in cheapening winter feed. In order to cheapening winter feed. In order to get a cow to use her foods economically get a cow to use her foods economically and do her best, she must have a certain proportion of different milk producing foods, and the profits of winter dairying will depend upon how well these are supplied. It pays to look at the feed end of dairying first, for the chances are that you will lose out at the other end if the first is neglected.

BETTER CREAM.

Many wonder sometimes why they cannot get as good cream during winter as they do during the warm months. The trouble all comes from the way the cream is handled. Many do not realize that cream should be cooled in winter just as promptly as in summer. To maintain the quality of cream it should be cooled immediately after separation and kept at a low temperature. Another thing which hurts cream during cold weather is lack of cleanliness other thing which hurts cream during cold weather is lack of cleanliness in handling the cows and leaving the milk around the barn for an hour or two. The same thing may be said of the milk utensils. Many think that cold will keep these things sweet and clean, and utensils are not washed properly. One of the most prolific sources of trouble is the location of the cream separator. I recently saw one in cream separator. I recently saw one in a bed room, and another one was lo-cated in a small side room where the men took off their work clothes Better cream means better care any all along the line.

DON'T SELL YOUR GOOD COWS.

Whenever a dairyman begins to sell any more than is necessary to level up the foot. But whenever the wall breaks off unevenly or one side of the foot grows longer than the opposite the foot should be leveled. price, his doom is sealed. The whole success of the dairy depends upon keeping only good cows and getting rid of the poor ones. Some men are just short-sighted enough to never find out the difference in their cows, and will stick to the whole bunch, as if their lives depended upon it. First there are would sell good cows and that would be, selling the entire herd, and make the good ones sell the poor ones. The man who is in the business to stay should simply shut his eyes to all offers for his good cows, and keep his eyes wide open hunting the best in the

> MARKET GRAIN THROUGH COWS A careful feeder can market his grain and forage through his cows to a betthe profit of the transaction depends upon the skill of the feeder and the ability of his cows to use their food economically. During periods of high prices many cut down the rations of their cows, and, while this does the cows no particular harm, yet it cuts off profits just that much. The cow needs so much food to keep up her body requirements, and she appreciates all the food she gets until she gets sufficient to meet those requirements. Hence it is evident that the profit to the owner must come from the food consumed above the actual needs of the cow. Den't stint on the miles of the cow. Don't stint on the milch cow's feed, but rather feed all that your cows will consume, providing, of course, they turn their food into milk.

WATCH THE COWS.

There has been more than the usual number of cases of abortion among dairy cows reported during the past The increase of this affection carnot be accounted for, unless it comes from contagion. The dairyman should be on the lookout now for any chronic cases. Better remove from the general herd any cow that has ever aborted. Much can be done to avert this trouble by toning up the cow's system, and keeping her free from excitations of the contract should be catching save and appear to lands. The manure made by cows supplies nearly all elements of crop growth. The urine contains most of the nitrogen, the dung the phosphoric acid, and the coarse stuff, such as straw, most of the ash. There is less than half a pound of phosphoric acid in open to infection. If it is not feasible to isolate the chronic cases, better use matters. Don't wait until one or more cows have prematurely dropped their calves, and thus lay the whole herd open to infection. If it is not feasible to isolate the chronic cases, better use more vigorous measures and get rid of them. No one should risk the useful-ness of a young herd by having around any cow that aborts year after year.

DAIRY NOTES.

The aim should be to get as many well bred cows as possible into the milking herd. But that does not mean that all the cows should be pure bred Start with a pure bred dairy bull. He will grade the herd in the right di-

The man who sells the manure made on his farm might just as well do that as anything else. He is pretty near the end of his string anyway.

If cream is kept too long it will not churn readily. For quick and easy churning the cream should be brought to the right temperature at least two hours before starting to churn.

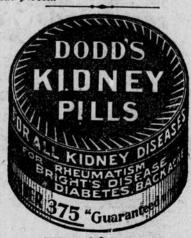
A subscriber asks if he should feed clover hay with slage. Yes, by all means. Silage is low in protein and must be fed with clover hay and other high protein toods to give the best Both of One Ming.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer. A fat Irish woman, bearing a number of bundles, entered a crowded tram car. The only semblance of a seat she could find was a small space at the right of a find was a small space at the right of a disagreeable youth. Into this space, sufficient only for an individual of ordinary size, the flest Irish woman squeezed herself, much to the annoyance of the puth. After a moment or so the Irish woman produced a cheese sandwich, which she proceeded to devour with every evidence of relish. At this the youth gave her a look of ineffable disgust and drew the skirts of his frock coat closer to him. "I suppose, me lad," good naturedly said the woman, "that ye'd prafer-r to have a gintleman sittin nixt to ye?"

"I certainly would!" snapped the youngster.

voungster.

'So would I," calmly responded the



"In Russia they don't allow soldiers

"That's foolish, I think."

"Why?" "Because a married man has more experience in warfare."

The Witness. When the Beston attorney, Mason,

when the Beston attorney, Mason, was preparing the case of E. A. Avery and had examined about 200 witnesses, somebody called to see him. The legal gentleman sent word that he was occupled and could not be interrupted.
"But the man is a witness—a Methodist minister."

dist minister."

"Call him up," said Mason. "Well, eir, what can you testify?"

"I had a vision—two angels have sppeared to me, and told me that Brother Avery is innocent—"

"Let them be summoned," said Mason as he resumed his work son as he resumed his work.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.. Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and nuccus surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constination

PEACOCK SOCKS THE FASHION From the London Express. Hitherto it has been supposed that the only, but the latest fashion in socks shows that man also loves to deck himself out in the gay colors of the peacock.

This is the age of the variegated sock. Walk down the Burlington areade and you will see the windows of the select testers faming with socks of many colors.

hosiers flaming with socks of many col-ors. Purple with yellow spots, green with red spots, black with pink stripes, and startling blends of manve, brown and magenta brighten the windows.

To wear somber socks nowadays is to

put yourself at once outside the pale of society. Indeed, so fashionable is the bril-liant sock that at Henley this year there were "sock competitions" among the gildd and flanneled youths.

Prizes were offered for the best effect in colored socks, and the young man that

won was best out of twenty, with green stripes on a white ground. A Burlington areade hosier said that colored sacks are the result of the entente cordiale. English fashions are becoming more Parisian, and low shoes are

coming more rarisian, and low shoes are being worn to a greater extent in order to show the smartness of the socks. This is the law of the sock as laid down by him: "Stripes should always be vertical, never round the sock, and generally a man should see that his ties and socks are the same color. and socks are the same color.
"Really smart people have the same hue

in ties, socks, braces and handkerchiefs."
He added that Englishmen are now paying far more attention to the detail of their dress than formerly. Nebody dashes into the shep and buys a dozen of "black" swiftly. Seek buying has become a serious thing, almost as serious as buying a cigar or choosing a motor car. The new styles in socks are the kalei-doscopic and the rainbow (which contain

trope, light green, eeru or champagne, bright yellow and dark green. Oddly-enough pink is tabooed. Nobody known but he who wears pink socks in reckoned a pariah

all the colors jumbled together), helto-

BEGAN YOUNG. Had "Coffee Nerves" from Youth. "When very young I began using coffee and continued up to the past six months," writes a Texas girl.

"I had been exceedingly nervous, thin, and very sallow. After quitting coffee and drinking Postum Food Coffee about a month my nervousness disappeared and has never returned. This is the more remarkable as I am a primary teacher and have kept right on with my

"My complexion now is clear and rosy, my skin soft and smooth. As a good complexion was something I had greatly desired, I feel amply repaid even though this were the only benefit derived from drinking Postum.

"Before beginning its use I nad suf fered greatly from indigestion and headache; these troubles are now un

"Best of all, I changed from coffee to Postum without the slightest inconvenience, did not even have a headache. Have known coffee drinkers whe were visiting me, to use Postum a week without being aware that they were not drinking coffee.

ing how it should be prepared they have tried it again and pronounced it delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle

"I have known several to begin the

use of Postum and drop it because they

did not boil it properly. After explain-

Creek, Mich. Rend the booylet, "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's